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OFFICE IN TRIMMEL'S BLOCK
South West corner of Main and Pike Sts.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION!!
Two Dollars a year to be paid at the time of subscribing.
16 Dols. for six months, or do do do
ADVERTISING.
For one square 10 lines, or less insertions \$1.00
Each additional insertion .25
Two months .50
Six months .75
One year 1.00
Announcing a candidate for office, money advanced .00
Translating advertisements to paid for in advance
Yearly do .00
A Liberal discount made on yearly advertising
ments longer than one square .00
A. J. MOREY Proprietor.

THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, EDUCATION, &C.

VOLUME 7.

CYNTHIANA, KY., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1856.

NUMBER 11

Miscellaneous.

THE PEDDLER'S PRIZE.

A cold winter's night found a stage-load of us gathered about the warm fire of a tavern bar-room of a New England village. Shortly after we arrived, a peddler drove up and ordered that his horse should be stabled for the night. After we had eaten supper we repaired to the bar-room, and as soon as the ice was broken, the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related, and finally the peddler was asked to give us story, as men of his profession were generally full of adventures and anecdotes. He was a short, thickset man, somewhere about forty years of age, and gave evidence of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Viney, and his home was in Dover, New Hampshire.

"Well, gentlemen," he commenced, knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it in his pocket, "suppose I tell you about the last thing of any consequence that happened to me. You see I am now right from the Far West, and on my way home for winter quarters. It was about two months ago, one pleasant evening, that I pulled up at the door of a small village tavern in Hancock county, Indiana. I said it was pleasant I meant it was warm, but it was cloudy and very likely to be dark. I went in and called for supper, and I had taken care of, and after I had eaten I sat down in the bar-room. It began to rain about eight o'clock, and for a while it poured down hard, and it was awful dark out doors.

"Now, I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I intended to dispose of on my way home. The moon would rise about midnight, and I knew if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably through the mud after that.

So I asked the landlord if he could not see that my horse was fed about midnight, as I wished to be off before two. He expressed some surprise at this, and asked me why I did not stop for breakfast. I told him I had sold my last load about all out, and that a new lot of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there before the express agent left in the morning.—

There was a number of people sitting around while I told this, but I took but little notice of them; only one arrested my attention. I had in my possession a small package of placards, which I was to deliver to the Sheriff of Jackson, and they were notices for the detection of a notorious robber named Dick Hardhead.

The bills gave a description of his person, and the man before me answered very well to it. In fact it was perfect.

He was a tall, well-formed man, rather slight in frame, and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those hard, cruel marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index of a villainous disposition.

"When I went to my chamber I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual. He said he did not know him. He had come there that afternoon and intended to leave the next day. The host asked why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I merely wished to know if I was ever acquainted with him. I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but hurry on to Jackson, and there give information to the sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the inn before the villain left; for I had no doubt in regard to his identity.

I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give the alarm at one o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard, I found the clouds all passed away and the moon was shining brightly. The hostler was easily aroused, and by two o'clock I was on the road. The mud was deep and my horse could not travel very fast—yet it struck me that the beast made more work than there was any need of, for the cart was nearly empty.

"However, on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village. At a short distance ahead lay a large tract of forest mostly of great pines. The road led directly through this wood, and as near as I could remember, the distance was twelve miles. Yet the moon was in the east, and as the road ran nearly west, I should have light enough. I had entered the woods, and had gone half a mile when my wag on wheels settled with a bump and jerk, into a deep hole, I uttered an exclamation of astonishment, but that was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source!

"What could it be? I looked quickly around, but could see nothing. Yet I knew that the sound I heard was close to me. As the hind wheels came up, I felt something besides the jerk of the wheels. I heard something tumble from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was a man in my cart! I simply knew this on the instant. Of course I felt puzzled. 'T'was I

imagined some poor fellow had taken this method to obtain a ride; but I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride.— My next idea was that somebody had got in to sleep; but this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought, gentlemen, opened my eyes. Whoever was in there had broken in.

"My next thoughts were of Mr. Dick Hardhead. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out, and of course he supposed I had some money with me. In this he was right, for I had over two thousand dollars. I also thought he meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then either creep over and shoot me, or knock me down. All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the hole.

"Now I never made it a point to brag of myself, but I have seen a great deal of the world, and I am pretty cool and clear headed under a difficulty. In a very few moments my resolution was formed. My horse was now knee deep in the mud, and I knew I could slip off without noise. So I drew my revolver—I never travel in that country without it—I drew this, and having twined the reins about the whip stock, I carefully slid down in the mud, and as the cart passed on I went behind it and examined the hasp.

"The door of the cart lets down, and is fastened by a hasp, which slides over a staple, and is then secured by a padlock. The padlock was gone, and the hasp was secured in its place by a bit of pine—so that a slight force from within could break it. My wheel wrench hung in a leather bucket on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it out and slipped it into the staple, the iron handle just sliding down.

"Now I had him. My cart was almost new, made in a stout frame of white oak, and made on purpose for hard usage. I did not believe any ordinary man could break out. I got on to my cart as noiselessly as I got off, and then urged my horse on, still keeping my pistol handy. I knew that at the distance of half a mile further I should come to a good hard road, and so I allowed my horse to pick his own way through the mud.—About ten minutes after this I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise, as though some heavy force were being applied to the door. I said nothing, but the idea struck me that the villain might judge where I sat and shoot up through the top of the cart at me, so I sat down on the foot-board.

"Of course, I knew now that my unexpected passenger was a villain, for he must have been awake ever since I started, and nothing in the world but absolute villainy would have caused him to remain quiet so long, and then start up in this particular place. The thumping and pounding grew louder and louder, and pretty soon I heard a human voice.

"Let me out of this," he cried, and he yelled pretty loud.

"I lifted up my head so as to make him think I was sitting in my usual place, and then asked him what he was doing there.

"Let me out, and I will tell you," he replied.

"Tell me what you are there for," said I.

"I got in here to sleep on your rags," he answered.

"Let me out, or I'll shoot you through the head," he yelled.

Hannibal, the famous old elephant,

whose colossal proportions form but a small portion of the animated nature

composing Driesbach's Menagerie, is,

without doubt "the greatest brute" in

the country. We were amused the other night by a conversation between two

individuals who were standing near this

elephant, one of whom appeared to be a

great admirer of the brute creation, and

was anxious to know something about the "manners and customs" of the ele-

phant in particular. Seeing a man put

sundry bits of apple core and gingerbread into the monster's trunk, our zoological friend at once concluded that

he was the keeper, and proceeded to

propound numerous queries, all of which

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ment.

"What is the name of that mammoth quadruped?"

"He is called Hannibal, sir, after the

great Carthaginian who climbed the

Alps and made Roine howl."

"Hannah Bell—so it is a female.—

Pray sir, what is her age?"

"It is not of the softer sex, sir, but a

regular he fellow; and his age is suppos-

ed to be six hundred and forty-nine

years, as you can see by the rings on his

tusks."

"But I don't see but two rings, and

they appear to be made of metal, and

there's a chain attached to them."

"True, sir, and thereby hangs a tale—

or rather, a trunk. You see, he is a regu-

lar warrior, like his namesake, and

makes war upon everything Roman.—

At the sight of a Roman Catholic, or a

man with a Roman nose, he would in

stantly show fight, running his tusks

through his victims at the first pass. He

killed seven hundred men before we hit

upon the plan of chaining him."

"You don't say so! and does he eat

he became quite hoarse. All this time, I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly, and kept poking the beast with the stock.

"We were not an hour in going that dozen miles—not a bit of it. I had much fear—perhaps I might tell the truth, and say I had none, for I had a good pistol; and more than that, my passenger was safe; yet I was glad when I came to the old flour barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson's village, and in ten minutes more I hauled up in front of the tavern, and found a couple of men in the barn cleaning down some stage horses.

"Well, old feller," says I, as I got down and went around to the back of the wagon; "you have had a good ride, haven't ye?"

"Who are you?" he cried, he kind of swore a little, too, as he asked the question.

"I'm the man you tried to shoot," was my reply.

"Where am I? Let me out!" he yelled.

"Look here, we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye, my revolver is ready for ye the moment you show yourself. Now, lay quiet!"

"By this time two hostlers had come up to see what was the matter, and I explained it to them. After this I got one of them to run and rout out the sheriff, and tell what I believed I'd got for him. The first streaks of daylight were just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came, and two men with him. I told him the whole affair in a few words—exhibited the hand-bills I had for him, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap inside who he was, and if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. Then I slipped the iron wrench out, and as I let the door down, the fellow made a spring I caught him by the ankle, and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officers had him. It was now daylight, and the moment I saw the chap I recognized him. He was marched off to the lock-up, and I told the sheriff I should remain in town all day.

"After breakfast, the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning I should

have the reward of two hundred dollars, which had been offered. I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from Indianapolis, and then went to work to stow them away in my cart. The bullet holes were found in the top of my vehicle just as I expected.

They were in a line, about five inches apart; and had I been where I usually sit, two of them would have hit me somewhere near the small of the back, and passed upwards, for they were sent with a heavy charge of powder, and his pistol was a heavy one.

"Once upon the sloping lawn,
Beneath the branching elm's shade,
(Fair as any God has made.)
Troops of white arm'd children played,
In the first smiles of the morn;

Played, and whooped, and sung, and shouted,
And the ancient echos rouned
From the cavernous depths of shade.

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THE NEWS.

CYNTHIANA, KY.

THURSDAY, : : : DEC. 18.

A. J. MOREY, Editor.

UP The "Independent Order of Red Men," will hold a treaty, with the "Pale faces" in Covington, at Magnolia Hall, on the last day of the present "Moon." The "Mohawk Tribe," will dance on the occasion. We learn that our friend A. H. Varney, of the Magnolia House, will prepare the feast for the Tribe. We expect to be there, as we desire to see Minnehaha, and Hiawatha dance.

UP The "Merry Batchelors" of Covington, give their first annual Ball, on the evening of the 24th, inst.

UP In our last week's issue, the name of "A. Kelso," was signed to an advertisement, which should have been "J. Kelso."

UP We learn that our fellow townsmen, Henry Cox, and Ben. C. Day, have purchased from the proprietor, Benson Roberts, the large and commodious brick building, at the intersection of the first Cross Street, and the Rail Road, and intend converting it into a flouring mill.—We like to see such a spirit manifested, by our citizens, and hope that the new firm may succeed.

UP We are much indebted to Cornelius, of the West house "Cave," for favors received, and we would take this opportunity, of recommending to our young friends, who are fond of such good cheer, to give him a call, and they will be served to Egg-nog, Apple-toddy, Tom and Jerry, Oysters served up to suit customers, day or night.

UP We learn that our friend Mr. Alexander McClinton, of this county, lost his fine filly "Maggie Taylor," by death on the 15th inst. To this filly was awarded, at the Cynthiana Fair, last Fall, the first premium, in the 2 yr old harness ring, and first premium in ring for all work, and at the State Fair, she received the second premium, in the fine ring for all work.

UP Our hearts were gladdened, on Tuesday morning, by a sight of that sure harbinger of approaching winter—snow; we may now make ready for all the hardships, and pleasures of winter. Prepare your sleighs,—knock up your jumpers, for the 'oldest inhabitant' prophecies a snowy winter.

UP J. T. Martin, the gentlemanly Grocer and Notion merchant, on Main St., has received a large assortment of Raisins, Figs, and Candies of every description, for Christmas, which he says he can sell cheaper, and at a better profit to the purchaser, than anybody else. We advise those epicureans, who love fruits of this kind, to call and see the Pore.

LOST—A gold Breast-pin belonging to J. T. Martin. The Pin is in the shape of a cross. Any person leaving it at this office, will be liberally rewarded.

1856.

RAIL ROAD INCIDENT.—Not long since as the Express train down, on the K. C. R. R. had stopped at Canton, a tall, gawky, awkward looking specimen of Kentucky verdancy, made his appearance near the depot, lumbering along, with great effort, a huge, unsightly chest. He reached the train, just as the whistle blew, 'off brakes' and with difficulty raised his box on a level with the car door, when the conductor's impatient "Get aboard" struck his ear. Dropping his box, gawky commenced looking round in search of the desired board, and 'phancy his pheelinks' when on looking up, he discovered the train some distance off, going full speed, and a sympathizing passenger on the back end of the car, calling to him, "Say! If you can't get a BOARD, get a RAIL."

A family in Springfield, Mass., were all made sick last week from eating of a chicken pie cooked in a yellow glazed crockery dish. The glazing of such dishes is poisonous, and is absorbed by the food that is cooked in them.

UP At a municipal election in Mobile on the 1st inst. the Americans carried six out of the seven wards of the city. The vote was not near as large as at the Presidential election. The election was for Aldermen, though an incidental vote was also polled on the "tax bill," which was defeated.

MORE MORMONS FROM ENGLAND.—The American packet ship Columbia sailed from Liverpool on the 16th ult., having on board a considerable number of emigrants for the Western continent, among whom were no less than 200 Mormons, on their way to the Salt Lake Territory.

UP We call upon our readers to notice several new advertisements in another column.

UP There is one very great auxiliary, to the furtherance of prosperity, and intelligence in this state, which is destined ere long to compete favorably with the arrangement, and management of the system which has so long been adopted, and which has met with such success, in the middle and eastern states, "We mean the Common School system."—The almost unparalleled success which it has been received, and the encouragement which it is now receiving is truly gratifying to all well-wishers of the commonwealth, as is evidenced by the following. It does not appear that any school districts were reported under state authority previous to 1841. In this year 4,950 were reported, for the six succeeding years, the progress was quite slow. In 1847 the whole number of children reported to the Superintendent, was 20,602, making an increase of 15,652, in said period; last year, ('55) there were 215,002 children reported to the Sup't, making an increase from '41 to '55 of 210,052. In the incipient stage of the school system, we beheld out of the 100 counties and upwards, but few reporting.—Now we see a thorough organization in almost every county in the State, and a deep interest felt for its welfare.

It has been said by a great many (and friends too of the system) that the fund was not sufficient to pay for organizing schools, at some extent this was very true. But now, as the people have voted an additional tax, this objection is removed, and it seems to us that the friends of the system, will stand still firmer to the institution, which they have thus far nurtured, and upheld.—By so doing the twenty-five thousand, two hundred, and thirty-nine, enemies of the system, who voted against it, will gradually acquaint themselves with it, and will join hands, in promoting the cause of general intelligence. There seems to be a want of attention, on the part of parents and guardians, in seeing to the regular attendance of children, at school. Now, we are not in favor of instituting a law to command the attendance of children, at school, under a penalty, as they have in Prussia, but it does seem to us, that by a little exertion, and more encouragement, a better attendance could be obtained. No one can estimate the good, that has accrued by this movement during the short period of its existence. And if the people continue in their zeal, which they have antecedently manifested, Kentucky, will hold a proud position among her sister states.

Our Normal school, established at Lexington for the purpose of qualifying young men for teachers to supply the vacancy which now exists in many of the rural districts, is an act of wisdom, sagacity and profundity, which was the only movement it needed to make it complete. We most devoutly believe that the children in those districts who have been deprived of an education heretofore will, under the present auspices be greatly benefitted themselves, and will add new lustre to the fame and glory of the state.

UP It was our misfortune, a few days since, to be obliged to pass over a portion of the road, running from this point to Leesburg, and we can truly say, that never, within our experience have we travelled over a worse. It is strange, that our citizens ever relinquished a plan, once conceived, of McAdamizing that road, and we should, very much like to know, why a project, so fraught with good, to the community at large, should have been thrown aside, at a period when its completion would have added so much to the comfort, and advantages of the country.

There is now a turnpike running from Georgetown to Leesburg, and some effort should be made to continue it to Cynthiana. A line of stages, could run with a profit, to Georgetown, but in the present state of the roads, it would be utterly impossible to do such a thing. We hope that some interest will be manifested in it, and that our citizens, will show enough enterprise to keep the thing moving, until something definite is done with the matter.

UP The effects of this matchless preparation are almost instantaneous. Five minutes after its application, hair of any color or texture is changed to superb black or brown, without discoloring the scalp. Made, sold and applied at Cristadoro's, No 6, Astor House, N. Y.

LYON'S KATHARINE.—The effects of this matchless preparation are almost instantaneous. Five minutes after its application, hair of any color or texture is changed to superb black or brown, without discoloring the scalp. Made, sold and applied at Cristadoro's, No 6, Astor House, N. Y.

UP Holloway's Ointment and Pills, the best Remedy in the Union for Diseases of the Skin.—The youngest son of Mr. Edward Wright, of Aberdeen, Mississippi, had the misfortune to be afflicted with a most malignant disease of the skin, which rendered the child's life one of misery and suffering. As the mother had tried every remedy likely to benefit him, without receiving the desired result, she became ultimately worn out with the trouble and anxiety in the matter, and was lamenting the same to a friend, who recommended Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which the mother commenced using, by persevering with the same for six weeks, the child was completely cured.

UP The members of the African Baptists church, of this place, will hold a Bazaar or Fair, on Christmas week, at the ware room of Jno. H. Frazier, on Pike St. See advertisement.

UP We were compelled to omit several advertisements on account of our columns being crowded with other matter—they shall appear next week.

The Nashville Union, alluding to the report that Mr. Buchanan and Mrs. Polk were to be married, says very emphatically, and doubtless by authority:

"Our knowledge of the lady warrants us in saying that though Mr. Buchanan were ten times President, there would be no truth in the report. The editor was in want of a paragraph, who started it."

ALTERED NOTES.—The Boston Journal warns the public against receiving altered \$2 bills on the Tremont Bank, purporting to be \$10's. These are the very best altered bills ever offered, because the red letters TEN are printed across.

The face of the bill is exactly the same as in the genuine.—The altered figures may be told by an oval figure on the left of the bill.

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A CARD.

In the News of the 11th inst., appeared a communication over the signature of "A. Kelso," in which sundry questions are propounded to myself.—These interrogatories are doubtless the pitiful resort of a liar and coward who would injure me in a community where I am a comparative stranger, but who has not the manliness to make direct charges. Whether the communication referred to, was written by Isaac Kelso of Cincinnati, or by one of his pimps of this place, I neither know nor care. It is not my purpose to bandy epithets with such a creature as Isaac Kelso, and I trespass upon the columns of the News, merely to pronounce the implied charges of said scurilous communication, wholly and utterly false, so far as they affect my character as a gentleman. I also take this occasion, to remind those who have a taste for retailing slander, that the vile insinuations of Kelso, only await a responsible and respectable endorser, to entitle them to further notice.

J. H. JOHNSON.

Cynthiana, Dec. 17, 1856.

CYNTHIANA, KY., Dec., 17th, 1856.

MR. MOREY:—In your last paper, you published a communication signed A. Kelso, which charges Mr. J. H. Johnson, among other things, with "appearing at the public table of the West house, in a state of beastly intoxication, and using vulgar language in the presence of ladies."

It is due, not only to Mr. Johnson, but to the reputation of my house, that I should pronounce this part of Mr. Kelso's letter, utterly false. I have never, during a period of ten months, seen or heard anything to give a color to the charge, and the lady boarders of my house will all say the same. Please insert this, and much oblige

MRS. MALINDA MURPHY.
Proprietress of the West House.

HOOKE.—The proprietor of the Bill Tell Saloon, on Pike St., opened his heart yesterday, and sent his man "Friday" Davy Thompson, up and down town, shouting at the top of his voice—"Everybody run here"—and hearing the noise, run over to the Saloon to hear what was "up". When we arrived, Billy Miller was behind the Bar, and a bottle of "Longworth's Catawba Wine" in front. We don't intend to say any more about it, only that Mr. Miller has the best wine, and good liquors, and receives per express, fresh Baltimore Oysters daily, which he can serve up to snit purchasers, at any time. Don't forget the "Bill Tell."

THE NEW YORK LEDGER.—This paper enjoys, at this time the greatest popularity ever attained by a literary paper in the world. Its circulation is immense and its popularity unbounded. And it deserves it all, for never has so much energy, enterprise, and expense been employed on any paper in this country, as Mr. Bonner has employed on the Ledger, to make it the best Family Paper in the country. Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Fanny Fern, Alice Carey, Emerson, Bennett, Mrs. Sigourney, Mary Stanley Gibson, Mrs. Vaughan, and Oliver Sinclair are regular Contributors. In addition to these, a score or so of smaller lights occasionally write for it. Here is talent enough employed by the Ledger to make the fortunes of half a dozen papers. The Ledger is a first class Family Paper, and the handsomest Weekly published in the country. Price \$2 a year, in advance; two copies for \$3. Address Robert Bonner, Esq., editor and Proprietor, No. 44 Ann-st. New York. It is for sale at all the News Offices. See the new story commenced this week by Mrs. Caroline Ingraham.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.—The effects of this matchless preparation are almost instantaneous. Five minutes after its application, hair of any color or texture is changed to superb black or brown, without discoloring the scalp. Made, sold and applied at Cristadoro's, No 6, Astor House, N. Y.

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CINCINNATI, Dec. 16. P.M.
The river is still rising.

WHEELING, Dec. 16, P.M.
River falling, with 6 feet 4 inches in the channel and full of ice.

THE steamer Orb, bound up struck a snag at Marietta last night. Her cargo is principally produce for the East.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 16.

The reported slave insurrection in Harrison county, Texas, proves to have been greatly exaggerated. The committee charged with the investigation of the matter reports that there is no evidence of any concert among the slaves, nor are any whites implicated. The Alexander Gazette also says that the rumors of an insurrection there have been greatly exaggerated.

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